

TEAS!

Oolong and
Breakfast..... 35c. per lb.
Formosa for..... \$1.00
Formosa Breakfast..... \$1.00
Flavored Japan..... \$1.00
Japan Gunpowder or
Japan..... \$1.00
per lb. for 50c. per lb.
in Original Packets.
Fine English Breakfast
Tea retails for 50 cents
Fine Formosa Oolong, at
retails for 65c. per lb.
Choicest Garden Formosa,
this tea retails for 75c. per lb.
of Coffee sold at Lowest
completely attended to, to
give perfect satisfaction.
WANTED.

CE TEA CO.,
ockstone St.,
OSTON.

AMSONS
BOTANIC
H BALSAM
CURES
DUGHS,
S. ASTHMA,
AY FEVER
SEAS-LEADING TO
SUMPTION
izes 35¢ & 75¢
HAIR HANGING •
E STANCHION.

between these,
circulars and
circulars for
circulars and prices.
FORESTVILLE, CONN.
farmer when writing.

RMERS
e money by selling and using
"Corn Binders," used on every
ull and it's fast. Ties its Costs
in half and it's fast. Good profits,
sells in a town. Good profits,
ur agency now. Order
The 10th, 1896. 44 Vassar, N.Y.

OUNTY... In Probate Court
on the fourth Monday of
ABRENN, Executor of the last
of JAMES WARREN, late of
and county, deceased, having
a will, and the will of his son
was admitted as executor
and notice thereof given
in the paper in August, in
the same should not be al-
G. T. STEVENS, Judge
AD OWEN, Register. 35¢

ES IN MAINE.

store of J. L. Bigelow
was burned about two
day morning. There was
which to fight the flames
the quick headway. The
of William Brackett was
part. The building was
state of W. L. Jenkins and
loss is about \$3000.
ught is a mystery. Buildings of Bertha Foster
Presque Isle, Wednesday,
were saved. Loss, \$1000.
ldings of Jacob Annas, at
Wednesday. Cause a de-
y. Loss, twelve hundred
and eight hundred dollars.
and stable of Mrs. Charles
were burned with practi-
contents, Wednesday. Loss
ance, \$1000.

RELIABLE NEWS.

state Epworth League will
vention at Rockland, July
speakants have been
Dr. Wm. Nat. Broad-
Dr. Edwin E. Schell of
Or. C. W. Parsons.

RELIABLE NEWS.

All last Somerset county! It has
ominated two of their best farmers for
the Senate. If elected, as no doubt they
will be, while guarding farming interests
they should, and without doubt will, be
there danger that other equally im-
portant matters will be overlooked or
neglected? Not at all. Among our
farmers are men of as broad gauge as
those found in law or in the other
professions. If farmers constitute the
great conservative class of citizens on
whom the safety of a government rests,
it is everywhere conceded, then cer-
tainly it cannot be other than an act of
foolishness and a course of safety to select
representative men from among their
number, in whose hands to place the
making powers. Somerset county has
a field in which there has been some-
thing of a conflict between the agricul-
tural interests and other powers of
the locality, and heretofore a compro-
mises has been the extreme the farmers
have been able to reach. Their in-
sistence, however, has been extending
and now they have made a clean breast
of it, and have filled their senatorial
seats with representatives of the farm-
ers. D. Salley of Madison and M. L. [the month. It will pay to put something

in megane Local.
dams has taken the con-
the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

TEA & CO., Toledo, O.
eggs, 75¢.

megane Local.

the bridge across Morse
ham Beach. Mr. Adams
and his work has given the

WE HAVE PRAISED
with Pure White Lead
need to; but the fact
the Lead and Pure Lin-
— the most perma-
— paint. To secure
the brand of

White Lead

For colors, the
Tinting Colors are
tinting Pure White
desired.

specimens and card showing samples
of twelve shades of different
combinations of shades forwarded

TONAL LEAD CO.,
1 Broadway, New York.

Safe Deposit TRUST CO.

Bank House Block, Augusta, Me.

TRUSTEES.

CHESTER HAYNER, PRES.
REILLY, MATHER, N. LAWRENCE,
ST., M. W. PARK, COLE,
CHAR. H. WHITE,
L. C. CROCKER,
W. C. HARRIS,
AMSON, W. SCOTT HILL,
G. T. STEVENS.

Subject to Check and
AID ON THE DAILY BALANCES.

Department, interest paid
at the rate of 6 per cent
Deposits remaining THERE
more. Interest computed from
each month.

Subject to Check and
AID ON THE DAILY BALANCES.

Deposits and Investment Se-
cured and Sold.

Fire-proof Safe Deposit Boxes

F. E. SMITH, Pres.
Hours 9 to 4 daily. Saturday
11 A. M.

A SAVINGS BANK

GANIZED IN 1844.

May 20, 1896, \$15,015,235.91.

Surplus, \$420,000.

TRUSTEES.

J. H. MARPLEY,
LENDALL TITCOMB,
F. F. PARROTT.

Deposits and placed on interest the
erty of the bank.

Interest on all taxes

afforded to Executors, Trustees, married

WOMEN C. DUDLEY, Treasurer.

OF AUGUSTA.

Notice.

For Sale.

or Sale!

Apply at

THE FARMER OFFICE.

or Granite Bank,

Augusta, Me.

1845

COUNTY. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

LOUISIANA. In Probate Court

on the fourth Monday of

each month.

Maine Farmer.

ESTABLISHED IN 1833.

Published every Thursday, by
Badger & Manley,
AUGUSTA, MAINE.

THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1896.

TERMS.

\$1.50 IN ADVANCE; OR \$2.00 IF NOT PAID
WITHIN ONE DAY OF DATE OF
SUBSCRIPTION.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

For one inch space, \$2.50 for three inser-
tions and seventy-two cents for each subse-
quent insertion.

COLLECTORS' NOTICES.

Mr. C. S. AYER, our Agent, is now calling
upon our subscribers in Cumberland county.Mr. J. W. KELLOGG, our Agent, will call
upon our subscribers in Waldo county during
July and August.There were great times wherever the
Fourth was celebrated, but the cele-
bration in Augusta beat them all.Eden has just celebrated its centennial.
We had an idea that Eden was over one
hundred years old.The first number of the *Old Orchard Sea Shell*, for the season, with J. Clair Minot as its editor, has appeared. This
is Mr. Minot's sixth consecutive season
on the paper, he having chosen journal-
ism as his profession.G. J. Shaw of Hartland, who has leased
Brigadier's Island, says the salmon fishery
this season has been a good one with
him. Up to July 4 he had taken 420
salmon at his weirs, 150 more than were
caught at the same place last season.The papers have had a great deal to
say, lately, about the "sweet girl gradu-
ate." What's the matter with giving the
sweet boy graduate a bit of a chance? He
is to have something to do with the
future, if he lives, as well as the girl.J. M. Thoburn, bishop of the Metho-
dist church in India, says: "Theosophy
is a thing of the past in India. It was
dropped there about the time it was
taken up in America." But why deprive
the cranks of the opportunity of embrac-
ing this new humbug?In his sermon at Bath, last Sunday,
Rev. J. L. Hoyle took up the subject of
"The Unfaithfulness of Our City Official-
als in not Enforcing the Prohibition
Law." We presume the liquor law
is not enforced "according to Hoyle."An order has been issued at the War
Department relieving Capt. Winfield S.
Edgerly, 7th Cavalry, from duty at the
Maine State College, Orono, and directing
him to report to the Governor of
New Hampshire for duty with the Na-
tional Guard of that State.A shut down of the Pepperell No. 3
mill and the broad looms in the Pepper-
ell and Laconia mills, Biddeford, about
1600 in all, was ordered Monday night.
The product of the broad looms is a
domestic cotton for which there is no
demand. This will throw about 1900
out of work for an indefinite period.Cable advices of this date to Geo. A.
Cochrane, Boston, from the principal
mills of Great Britain, gives butter
markets as fairly steady with prices un-
changed for home and continental goods.
American butter meets with indifferent
demand, with ladies selling at 11 to 12
cents, and imitations 12 to 13 cents. A
few fancy creameries have sold at 16
cents. Cheesemakers are very dull.
Old cheese, which is in large supply, is
being forced in every direction, which
causes a dull feeling in new, top prices
of which are 7½ to 7¾ for American and
Canadian respectively.The Massachusetts Board of Agri-
culture is made up of workers, and some-
thing fresh comes from their hands at
frequent intervals. We have just re-
ceived the large volume sent out by
Secretary Sessions covering, in a compre-
hensive manner, "The Gypsy Moth." It
gives all that is now known about the
habits, characteristics, and dangers at-
tending this pest which the State Board
of Massachusetts has so diligently and
faithfully sought to destroy, or at least
prevent from spreading over new ter-
ritory. The volume is one which should
have a place in the library of every
student, and much credit is due Secre-
tary Sessions and his co-laborers for the
faithful service rendered in its prepara-
tion.Pettingill & Co., Boston, the leading
advertising agents of the country—cer-
tainly one of the best firms it has been
our good fortune to do business with—
have purchased the entire business, good
will, etc., of the S. R. Niles advertising
agency, also of Boston, and a fine house,
too. The two agencies are now consol-
dated; and in order to provide adequate
facilities for taking care of this greatly en-
larged business, Messrs. Pettingill & Co.
have taken a long lease of the three entire
floors in their office building, 22 School
St., which they are having fitted up with
every convenience to be used exclusively
for their business. We have long done
business with this old and substantial
firm, and join with our brothers of the
press in wishing them many more years
of prosperity.The weather-crop bulletin for the past
week says of Maine: "A heavy, soaking
rain fell over the most of Maine on the
afternoon and night of the 4th, benefit-
ing grass and field crops very much.
The first part of the week had been hot
and dry, and field crops were withering
to a considerable extent, but since the
rain they show a marked improvement.
The correspondent at Lewiston states
that crops never looked better at this
season of the year. He says the hay
crop will not be so bulky as last year,
but will be more solid and hardy and
probably of equal value. Most corre-
spondents think the crop will be consid-
erably below the average, though there is
no doubt but the rain will cause a marked
increase in the growth. Potatoes and
corn are both reported to be a little
backward, but improving. Apples and
small fruits are very promising, and are
growing fast."The weather-crop bulletin for the past
week says of Maine: "A heavy, soaking
rain fell over the most of Maine on the
afternoon and night of the 4th, benefit-
ing grass and field crops very much.
The first part of the week had been hot
and dry, and field crops were withering
to a considerable extent, but since the
rain they show a marked improvement.
The correspondent at Lewiston states
that crops never looked better at this
season of the year. He says the hay
crop will not be so bulky as last year,
but will be more solid and hardy and
probably of equal value. Most corre-
spondents think the crop will be consid-
erably below the average, though there is
no doubt but the rain will cause a marked
increase in the growth. Potatoes and
corn are both reported to be a little
backward, but improving. Apples and
small fruits are very promising, and are
growing fast."The weather-crop bulletin for the past
week says of Maine: "A heavy, soaking
rain fell over the most of Maine on the
afternoon and night of the 4th, benefit-
ing grass and field crops very much.
The first part of the week had been hot
and dry, and field crops were withering
to a considerable extent, but since the
rain they show a marked improvement.
The correspondent at Lewiston states
that crops never looked better at this
season of the year. He says the hay
crop will not be so bulky as last year,
but will be more solid and hardy and
probably of equal value. Most corre-
spondents think the crop will be consid-
erably below the average, though there is
no doubt but the rain will cause a marked
increase in the growth. Potatoes and
corn are both reported to be a little
backward, but improving. Apples and
small fruits are very promising, and are
growing fast."The weather-crop bulletin for the past
week says of Maine: "A heavy, soaking
rain fell over the most of Maine on the
afternoon and night of the 4th, benefit-
ing grass and field crops very much.
The first part of the week had been hot
and dry, and field crops were withering
to a considerable extent, but since the
rain they show a marked improvement.
The correspondent at Lewiston states
that crops never looked better at this
season of the year. He says the hay
crop will not be so bulky as last year,
but will be more solid and hardy and
probably of equal value. Most corre-
spondents think the crop will be consid-
erably below the average, though there is
no doubt but the rain will cause a marked
increase in the growth. Potatoes and
corn are both reported to be a little
backward, but improving. Apples and
small fruits are very promising, and are
growing fast."The weather-crop bulletin for the past
week says of Maine: "A heavy, soaking
rain fell over the most of Maine on the
afternoon and night of the 4th, benefit-
ing grass and field crops very much.
The first part of the week had been hot
and dry, and field crops were withering
to a considerable extent, but since the
rain they show a marked improvement.
The correspondent at Lewiston states
that crops never looked better at this
season of the year. He says the hay
crop will not be so bulky as last year,
but will be more solid and hardy and
probably of equal value. Most corre-
spondents think the crop will be consid-
erably below the average, though there is
no doubt but the rain will cause a marked
increase in the growth. Potatoes and
corn are both reported to be a little
backward, but improving. Apples and
small fruits are very promising, and are
growing fast."The weather-crop bulletin for the past
week says of Maine: "A heavy, soaking
rain fell over the most of Maine on the
afternoon and night of the 4th, benefit-
ing grass and field crops very much.
The first part of the week had been hot
and dry, and field crops were withering
to a considerable extent, but since the
rain they show a marked improvement.
The correspondent at Lewiston states
that crops never looked better at this
season of the year. He says the hay
crop will not be so bulky as last year,
but will be more solid and hardy and
probably of equal value. Most corre-
spondents think the crop will be consid-
erably below the average, though there is
no doubt but the rain will cause a marked
increase in the growth. Potatoes and
corn are both reported to be a little
backward, but improving. Apples and
small fruits are very promising, and are
growing fast."The weather-crop bulletin for the past
week says of Maine: "A heavy, soaking
rain fell over the most of Maine on the
afternoon and night of the 4th, benefit-
ing grass and field crops very much.
The first part of the week had been hot
and dry, and field crops were withering
to a considerable extent, but since the
rain they show a marked improvement.
The correspondent at Lewiston states
that crops never looked better at this
season of the year. He says the hay
crop will not be so bulky as last year,
but will be more solid and hardy and
probably of equal value. Most corre-
spondents think the crop will be consid-
erably below the average, though there is
no doubt but the rain will cause a marked
increase in the growth. Potatoes and
corn are both reported to be a little
backward, but improving. Apples and
small fruits are very promising, and are
growing fast."The weather-crop bulletin for the past
week says of Maine: "A heavy, soaking
rain fell over the most of Maine on the
afternoon and night of the 4th, benefit-
ing grass and field crops very much.
The first part of the week had been hot
and dry, and field crops were withering
to a considerable extent, but since the
rain they show a marked improvement.
The correspondent at Lewiston states
that crops never looked better at this
season of the year. He says the hay
crop will not be so bulky as last year,
but will be more solid and hardy and
probably of equal value. Most corre-
spondents think the crop will be consid-
erably below the average, though there is
no doubt but the rain will cause a marked
increase in the growth. Potatoes and
corn are both reported to be a little
backward, but improving. Apples and
small fruits are very promising, and are
growing fast."The weather-crop bulletin for the past
week says of Maine: "A heavy, soaking
rain fell over the most of Maine on the
afternoon and night of the 4th, benefit-
ing grass and field crops very much.
The first part of the week had been hot
and dry, and field crops were withering
to a considerable extent, but since the
rain they show a marked improvement.
The correspondent at Lewiston states
that crops never looked better at this
season of the year. He says the hay
crop will not be so bulky as last year,
but will be more solid and hardy and
probably of equal value. Most corre-
spondents think the crop will be consid-
erably below the average, though there is
no doubt but the rain will cause a marked
increase in the growth. Potatoes and
corn are both reported to be a little
backward, but improving. Apples and
small fruits are very promising, and are
growing fast."The weather-crop bulletin for the past
week says of Maine: "A heavy, soaking
rain fell over the most of Maine on the
afternoon and night of the 4th, benefit-
ing grass and field crops very much.
The first part of the week had been hot
and dry, and field crops were withering
to a considerable extent, but since the
rain they show a marked improvement.
The correspondent at Lewiston states
that crops never looked better at this
season of the year. He says the hay
crop will not be so bulky as last year,
but will be more solid and hardy and
probably of equal value. Most corre-
spondents think the crop will be consid-
erably below the average, though there is
no doubt but the rain will cause a marked
increase in the growth. Potatoes and
corn are both reported to be a little
backward, but improving. Apples and
small fruits are very promising, and are
growing fast."The weather-crop bulletin for the past
week says of Maine: "A heavy, soaking
rain fell over the most of Maine on the
afternoon and night of the 4th, benefit-
ing grass and field crops very much.
The first part of the week had been hot
and dry, and field crops were withering
to a considerable extent, but since the
rain they show a marked improvement.
The correspondent at Lewiston states
that crops never looked better at this
season of the year. He says the hay
crop will not be so bulky as last year,
but will be more solid and hardy and
probably of equal value. Most corre-
spondents think the crop will be consid-
erably below the average, though there is
no doubt but the rain will cause a marked
increase in the growth. Potatoes and
corn are both reported to be a little
backward, but improving. Apples and
small fruits are very promising, and are
growing fast."The weather-crop bulletin for the past
week says of Maine: "A heavy, soaking
rain fell over the most of Maine on the
afternoon and night of the 4th, benefit-
ing grass and field crops very much.
The first part of the week had been hot
and dry, and field crops were withering
to a considerable extent, but since the
rain they show a marked improvement.
The correspondent at Lewiston states
that crops never looked better at this
season of the year. He says the hay
crop will not be so bulky as last year,
but will be more solid and hardy and
probably of equal value. Most corre-
spondents think the crop will be consid-
erably below the average, though there is
no doubt but the rain will cause a marked
increase in the growth. Potatoes and
corn are both reported to be a little
backward, but improving. Apples and
small fruits are very promising, and are
growing fast."The weather-crop bulletin for the past
week says of Maine: "A heavy, soaking
rain fell over the most of Maine on the
afternoon and night of the 4th, benefit-
ing grass and field crops very much.
The first part of the week had been hot
and dry, and field crops were withering
to a considerable extent, but since the
rain they show a marked improvement.
The correspondent at Lewiston states
that crops never looked better at this
season of the year. He says the hay
crop will not be so bulky as last year,
but will be more solid and hardy and
probably of equal value. Most corre-
spondents think the crop will be consid-
erably below the average, though there is
no doubt but the rain will cause a marked
increase in the growth. Potatoes and
corn are both reported to be a little
backward, but improving. Apples and
small fruits are very promising, and are
growing fast."The weather-crop bulletin for the past
week says of Maine: "A heavy, soaking
rain fell over the most of Maine on the
afternoon and night of the 4th, benefit-
ing grass and field crops very much.
The first part of the week had been hot
and dry, and field crops were withering
to a considerable extent, but since the
rain they show a marked improvement.
The correspondent at Lewiston states
that crops never looked better at this
season of the year. He says the hay
crop will not be so bulky as last year,
but will be more solid and hardy and
probably of equal value. Most corre-
spondents think the crop will be consid-
erably below the average, though there is
no doubt but the rain will cause a marked
increase in the growth. Potatoes and
corn are both reported to be a little
backward, but improving. Apples and
small fruits are very promising, and are
growing fast."The weather-crop bulletin for the past
week says of Maine: "A heavy, soaking
rain fell over the most of Maine on the
afternoon and night of the 4th, benefit-
ing grass and field crops very much.
The first part of the week had been hot
and dry, and field crops were withering
to a considerable extent, but since the
rain they show a marked improvement.
The correspondent at Lewiston states
that crops never looked better at this
season of the year. He says the hay
crop will not be so bulky as last year,
but will be more solid and hardy and
probably of equal value. Most corre-
spondents think the crop will be consid-
erably below the average, though there is
no doubt but the rain will cause a marked
increase in the growth. Potatoes and
corn are both reported to be a little
backward, but improving. Apples and
small fruits are very promising, and are
growing fast."The weather-crop bulletin for the past
week says of Maine: "A heavy, soaking
rain fell over the most of Maine on the
afternoon and night of the 4th, benefit-
ing grass and field crops very much.
The first part of the week had been hot
and dry, and field crops were withering
to a considerable extent, but since the
rain they show a marked improvement.
The correspondent at Lewiston states
that crops never looked better at this
season of the year. He says the hay
crop will not be so bulky as last year,
but will be more solid and hardy and
probably of equal value. Most corre-
spondents think the crop will be consid-
erably below the average, though there is
no doubt but the rain will cause a marked
increase in the growth. Potatoes and
corn are both reported to be a little
backward, but improving. Apples and
small fruits are very promising, and are
growing fast."The weather-crop bulletin for the past
week says of Maine: "A heavy, soaking
rain fell over the most of Maine on the
afternoon and night of the 4th, benefit-
ing grass and field crops very much.
The first part of the week had been hot
and dry, and field crops were withering
to a considerable extent, but since the
rain they show a marked improvement.
The correspondent at Lewiston states
that crops never looked better at this
season of the year. He says the hay
crop will not be so bulky as last year,
but will be more solid and hardy and
probably of equal value. Most corre-
spondents think the crop will be consid-
erably below the average, though there is
no doubt but the rain will cause a marked
increase in the growth. Potatoes and
corn are both reported to be a little
backward, but improving. Apples and
small fruits are very promising, and are
growing fast."The weather-crop bulletin for the past
week says of Maine: "A heavy, soaking
rain fell over the most of Maine on the
afternoon and night of the 4th, benefit-
ing grass and field crops very much.
The first part of the week had been hot
and dry, and field crops were withering
to a considerable extent, but since the
rain they show a marked improvement.
The correspondent at Lewiston states
that crops never looked better at this
season of the year. He says the hay
crop will not be so bulky as last year,
but will be more solid and hardy and
probably of equal value. Most corre-
spondents think the crop will be consid-
erably below the average, though there is
no doubt but the rain will cause a marked
increase in the growth. Potatoes and
corn are both reported to be a little
backward, but improving. Apples and
small fruits are very promising, and are
growing fast."The weather-crop bulletin for the past
week says of Maine: "A heavy, soaking
rain fell over the most of Maine on the
afternoon and night of the 4th, benefit-
ing grass and field crops very much.
The first part of the week had been hot
and dry, and field crops were withering
to a considerable extent, but since the
rain they show a marked improvement.
The correspondent at Lewiston states
that crops never looked better at this
season of the year. He says the hay
crop will not be so bulky as last year,
but will be more solid and hardy and
probably of equal value. Most corre-
spondents think the crop will be consid-
erably below the average, though there is
no doubt but the rain will cause a marked
increase in the growth. Potatoes and
corn are both reported to be a little
backward, but improving. Apples and
small fruits are very promising, and are
growing fast."The weather-crop bulletin for the past
week says of Maine: "A heavy, soaking
rain fell over the most of Maine on the
afternoon and night of the 4th, benefit-
ing grass and field crops very much.
The first part of the week had been hot
and dry, and field crops were withering
to a considerable extent, but since the
rain they show a marked improvement.
The correspondent at Lewiston states
that crops never looked better at this
season of the year. He says the hay
crop will not be so bulky as last year,
but will be more solid and hardy and
probably of equal value. Most corre-
spondents think the crop will be consid-
erably below the average, though there is
no doubt but the rain will cause a marked
increase in the growth. Potatoes and
corn are both reported to be a little
backward, but improving. Apples and
small fruits are very promising, and are
growing fast."The weather-crop bulletin for the past
week says of Maine: "A heavy, soaking
rain fell over the most of Maine on the
afternoon and night of the 4th, benefit-
ing grass and field crops very much.
The first part of the week had been hot
and dry, and field crops were withering
to a considerable extent, but since the
rain they show a marked improvement.
The correspondent at Lewiston states
that crops never looked better at this
season of the year. He says the hay
crop will not be so bulky as last year,
but will be more solid and hardy and
probably of equal value. Most corre-
spondents think the crop will be consid-
erably below the average, though there is
no doubt but the rain will cause a marked
increase in the growth. Potatoes and
corn are both reported to be a little
backward, but improving. Apples and
small fruits are very promising, and are
growing fast."

The weather-crop bulletin for

NEBEC COUNTY NEWS.

was a big display of fireworks.

Local Home, Togus, Monday.

M. Long, at East Winthrop

yesterday, Sunday, the three

young men.

M. Long, at East Winthrop

very unfortunate recently in

two nice colts.

One got into

and died, and the other died

as a result of a severe cold.

There are only 10 post offices in the

which show an increase of business

warrant an increase in salary,

of this number, and Post

Long will receive a raise of

the day A. B. Woodcock of

had a bad accident, break-

in two places.

He was

front end of a dump cart

suddenly started, bring-

the body down on his arm with

thompson of South Gardiner

quite a painful accident.

Monday at the "Break of

noons. An ice pick in the

in the left hand and made

a wound.

Scribner, aged 67, one of

the most enterprising business

director of the Merchant's

bank of that city, died Wednes-

after a lingering illness,

widow and two daughters.

Winslow, of Gardiner, and

E. L. Lord, of Westbrook, Mass.

crossing the bridge at Gar-

derne evening, Drs. Potter and

thrown from their carriage

of their horses becoming fright-

fully, both of the ladies

without injury. It was a nar-

Bushway, employed on the

Fallowell at Gardner Electric

bed, met with an exceed-

accident, Tuesday morn-

ing, leaving the car stable and

slowly, when Mr. Bushway,

his ankle was dislocated, and

one of the leg broken.

The biggest runs of paper in

Gardiner, and big runs are

seen in the paper mills of

that was at the Cobbs

the Hollingsworth & Whitney

day night of last week, one

making 18,000 lbs. of paper in

things. Machine tend-

er, leaving one of his legs on ship-

board.

Monday, Bernard McMinniman of Port-

had been stricken at his work

and last failure and died almost immedi-

ately. He was a well known citizen, 72

years of age, and a stone mason by trade.

He leaves two sons and four

daughters.

A young son of Simon Murray, of

South Brewer, about a year old, got a

pound down his windpipe, Friday night,

the team and being dragged

the horses made some

trouble before help came, but

the only serious damage

the horse, which was badly stove

A horse was obtained from

the nearest post office to take

the funeral procession.

The horses made some

trouble before help came, but

the only serious damage

the horse, which was badly stove

The hearse was drawn

the best barns in town.

He left spring taking down the

which was built many years

as inadequate for his increases.

He was a well known citizen, 72

years of age, and a stone mason by trade.

He leaves two sons and four

daughters.

The hearse was drawn

the best barns in town.

He left spring taking down the

which was built many years

as inadequate for his increases.

He was a well known citizen, 72

years of age, and a stone mason by trade.

He leaves two sons and four

daughters.

The hearse was drawn

the best barns in town.

He left spring taking down the

which was built many years

as inadequate for his increases.

He was a well known citizen, 72

years of age, and a stone mason by trade.

He leaves two sons and four

daughters.

The hearse was drawn

the best barns in town.

He left spring taking down the

which was built many years

as inadequate for his increases.

He was a well known citizen, 72

years of age, and a stone mason by trade.

He leaves two sons and four

daughters.

The hearse was drawn

the best barns in town.

He left spring taking down the

which was built many years

as inadequate for his increases.

He was a well known citizen, 72

years of age, and a stone mason by trade.

He leaves two sons and four

daughters.

The hearse was drawn

the best barns in town.

He left spring taking down the

which was built many years

as inadequate for his increases.

He was a well known citizen, 72

years of age, and a stone mason by trade.

He leaves two sons and four

daughters.

The hearse was drawn

the best barns in town.

He left spring taking down the

which was built many years

as inadequate for his increases.

He was a well known citizen, 72

years of age, and a stone mason by trade.

He leaves two sons and four

daughters.

The hearse was drawn

the best barns in town.

He left spring taking down the

which was built many years

as inadequate for his increases.

He was a well known citizen, 72

years of age, and a stone mason by trade.

He leaves two sons and four

daughters.

The hearse was drawn

the best barns in town.

He left spring taking down the

which was built many years

as inadequate for his increases.

He was a well known citizen, 72

years of age, and a stone mason by trade.

He leaves two sons and four

daughters.

The hearse was drawn

the best barns in town.

He left spring taking down the

which was built many years

as inadequate for his increases.

He was a well known citizen, 72

years of age, and a stone mason by trade.

He leaves two sons and four

daughters.

The hearse was drawn

the best barns in town.

He left spring taking down the

which was built many years

as inadequate for his increases.

He was a well known citizen, 72

years of age, and a stone mason by trade.

He leaves two sons and four

daughters.

The hearse was drawn

the best barns in town.

He left spring taking down the

which was built many years

as inadequate for his increases.

He was a well known citizen, 72

years of age, and a stone mason by trade.

He leaves two sons and four

daughters.

The hearse was drawn

the best barns in town.

He left spring taking down the

which was built many years

as inadequate for his increases.

He was a well known citizen, 72

years of age, and a stone mason by trade.

He leaves two sons and four

daughters.

The hearse was drawn

the best barns in town.

He left spring taking down the

which was built many years

as inadequate for his increases.

He was a well known citizen, 72

years of age, and a stone mason by trade.

He leaves two sons and four

daughters.

The hearse was drawn

the best barns in town.

He left spring taking down the

which was built many years

as inadequate for his increases.

He was a well known citizen, 72

years of age, and a stone mason by trade.

He leaves two sons and four

daughters.

The hearse was drawn

the best barns in town.

He left spring taking down the

which was built many years

as inadequate for his increases.

He was a well known citizen, 72

years of age, and a stone mason by trade.

He leaves two sons and four

daughters.

The hearse was drawn

the best barns in town.

Poetry.

INCOMPLETENESS.

By H. W. LONGFELLOW.
Labor with what zeal we will,
Something still remains undone,
Something uncompleted still
Waits the rising of the sun.
By the bedside, on the stair,
At the threshold, near the gates,
With its menace or its prayer,
Like a mendicant it waits:
Waits, and will not go away;
Waits, and will not be gainsaid;
By the career of yesterday
Each to-day is heavier made.
Till at length the burden seems
Greater than our strength can bear,
Heavy the weight of dreams
Pressing us everywhere.
And we stand from day to day
Like the dwarfs of times gone by,
Who, as Northern legends tell,
On their shoulders held the sky.

A BITTER REGRET.

By HENRY B. FOSSETT.

Could I have read the future when the moment came to part,
I would not then so fervently have pressed her to my heart.
I would have stalked into the darkness without that fond embrace,
Could I have read the future as I gazed into her face.
Oh, the bitter, bitter anguish that has filled my soul with woe,
Until it seems that I no peace or happiness can know.
How I have cursed the day I clasped her to my breast,
For it ruined two cigars in the pocket of my vest.
Riverside.

Our Story Teller.

HE FOUGHT INDIANS.

"Did I ever tell you the story of how Buffalo Bill saved my life and the lives of my companions back in 1869?" asked Sergeant Jim McDonnell in the central police station one day last week.

It was raining outside like a cloud-burst, and consequently there was a goodly crowd of listeners when Sergeant Jim asked the opening query. Contrary to his usual custom Jim remained standing while telling the story, but he did not begin until every one present had several times expressed a desire to hear his experience. After puffing industriously on his cigar for a few moments, during which time his memory began to react, he began:

"It was back in the fall of 1869 when I was a corporal in the Fifth United States cavalry stationed out in Wyoming territory. The Indians were on the war-path and were giving the government no end of trouble, and it was safe only where large squads of armed men were at call. Skirmishes with the wandering bands of Sioux and Cheyennes were frequent, and we had smelt powder a dozen times at the period of which I am telling.

"One day Colonel Crittenton, our commander, received orders to make a foray down around the Republican river in Colorado, and I was picked out as one of the squad of 20 troopers who were to go as the advance guard with the sappers and miners. Attached to our command as scouts were Buffalo Bill, otherwise Colonel Cody, and Major Frank North, another famous Indian scout, who still sticks to the old calling and localities. Bill and North were sent out with our squad as scouts, and they did sterling service, too, but for Buffalo Bill's thoughtfulness and knowledge of the red man's methods I might have been six feet under the sod instead of telling this story today.

"A lieutenant was in command of the squad, a young fellow, fresh from West Point, who knew less about Indian fighting than he did about bicycle riding, and there were no bicycles at that time. His name was Valkum, but for all his lack of experience he was a bright fellow, with plenty of grit and well liked. There was a sergeant, and I was the corporal.

"We started with the sun one morning, and everything went easy until we began to reach that part of the country where we knew the Sioux and Cheyennes were. Then we became cautious. Buffalo Bill and Major North rode away at daylight on the scout, and we saw them no more until the hour of danger had arrived. It was the next day about sun-down. We were just approaching a stream and loafing along as only old cavalrymen can. The object was to go into camp at the stream where we could get fresh water for our horses and for cooking. Before we reached the water, which was a glad sight to the almost parched horses, some of the men spied some moving objects way off in the deep hollow of the wavy hills. It was first believed that the objects were buffalo running, but some one called attention to the fact that the objects were moving too fast for buffalo, and it was suggested that they were antelope.

"While we were looking and speculating, straining our eyes to discern the objects, a pair of rapidly riding horsemen, over a mile off, suddenly came into view from the mound of a gently sloping hill, and after getting fairly into view began riding in circles at a furious gallop. Then we knew that the moving objects that we had been studying were Indians. The two horsemen were Buffalo Bill and Major North, and the signal directed by riding in a circle is only too well known to any one who has spent any part of his life on the plains. By this time we could make out the objects, as the sun beat down on them. They were redskins sure enough, and at least 50 of them, while our command numbered less than 25. They were coming at a furious gait, and each one was bending under his pony to keep out of sight as much as possible.

"Ready," ordered the lieutenant, "March, trot," and then "March, gallop," and we were off in the direction of the two scouts, who had ridden to the top of the hill again and were watching the reds. When we arrived near enough, Cody told us that he and his partner had been watching the Indians all day and keeping them in sight, while they remained under cover. After consultation between the leaders, it was decided to let every man go for himself and give the Indians all they bargained for. This meant that every man was to get his arms in shape and then go at them for all he was worth, and never stop fighting until the reds were licked or had run away. Arms rattled as the men adjusted them and knives were jerked to the front of the belts and with a determined look on every man's face the command to trot was received.

"The stream in front of us, that divided us from the redskins, was fordable at several points, wherever we could find a buffalo path. I struck out for myself at once and soon found myself separated from the others, who were scattering. In front of me was a beaten ford, and I made for it. I was the only one of the party to cross this particular ford, and I didn't wait to allow my thirsty animal to drink, but hurried him over and almost before I knew it was on the land again and going along at a gallop. Under ordinary circumstances, when my horse was not tired out, he was as sure footed as a cat, but just then he was very uncertain and I felt a little lump rise in my throat as I saw directly in front of me, less than a mile off, a little bunch of braves coming for me. I never halted, but pushed along until the rods began to circle about. By this time firing was going on about me, and in another second four of the Indians in front of me left the circle and without firing a shot came directly at me, their ponies on a dead run.

"I have never felt just that way before or since. I can't describe my feelings for a minute, but there was no time to hesitate, and I slowed up and finally dropped to the ground, with my carbine unsling. The Indians did not offer to open fire, so I dropped on one knee, and when they were near enough I opened fire and shot as careful as I might. My first shot took effect, and I knew I had made a hit when one of the braves let out a yell. I had not fired more than the third shot, when the rods turned and made off again and joined a larger force which was coming up from the west.

"I reloaded, mounted and took after them again. They were running freely in front of us, and, as their ponies were fresh, they had little trouble in keeping out of the reach of our shots. Our men were pretty well scattered, but finally to the east I saw a little knot appear on the brow of a slope, and among them was Cody. They galloped down after the rods, and the direction taken by them soon brought me in their midst. Then it became a steady trot. The rods loafed and did not seem particularly anxious to get away or to stop and give battle. This seemed to both Buffalo Bill considerably, and after we had been on the chase for over an hour he called a halt. He had tumbled to the little game planned by the Indians. He explained that by their manner he knew they were leading us into a trap, and that it was more than likely that some distance on, hidden from view, there was a big village encamped and if we kept on we were liable to find ourselves in a trap, and no one in the party would live to tell the tale. I don't exactly know whether Bill was right or wrong. He was not riding his own horse at the time, and had tried to exchange the animal he had for one of ours, but no one would change, and I kind of thought he was fearful of risking a fight on the horse he rode, because he would stand no chance in getting away in case it was necessary to retreat. Subsequent developments demonstrated that he was right when he said we were being led into a trap, and it was lucky for us that we had gone to that land from which there is no return.

"The next day we moved on to the point where we had turned back, and less than a mile farther found the remains of a big Indian camp containing no less than 500 braves. The camp was hidden in a canyon, and the fires were still warm, and it is certain that we would have met our fate the day before but for the timely advice of Buffalo Bill Cody."—Detroit News- Tribune.

TRAIN CAN'T WAIT.

She is just 18, with golden hair and gray eyes—large gray eyes that laugh just as well as her red lips. Her figure, though a little frail, makes one think what a pretty woman she will be soon. Her hands and arms are those of a child. Is she not still a child? Clara left school but a fortnight ago. She is the beloved and only daughter of a rich miller in the neighborhood of Avesnes.

Nothing is more poetical than a mill in the country. It does not disturb the silence of the air with its monotonous tick-tack. On the contrary, its noise, strong and regular, is like an accompaniment to the many other noises of the wind, and of the trees, and of the birds. Clara was charmed with it all.

During a few days after her arrival the whole house was upset, making and receiving calls, dinner parties, dancing parties, lawn tennis—the days were not long enough to hold their pleasures. Then all was quiet at the mill.

In the orchard, which was large, the walks were loaded over with sand, and a bench, loaded with fruit, afforded a beautiful, shady grove. This was Clara's favorite nook. Here she would go and read poetry. She had been given the works of Lamartine, beautifully bound. Now, Lamartine is a very tender poet, and Clara was still in her teens, and this was summer, and the fragrance of the flowers and the murmur of the breeze acted on her young mind, and through this book she would dream of things that she had never dreamed before.

One day her mother asked her if she remembered her cousin Albert.

"Oh, yes, indeed!" said she. This answer came from her heart. She blushed, and from her neck to her brow she felt that sort of electricity that is produced by a little shame and a great pleasure.

"Well," said her mother, "you will be glad I am," but she thought it more proper to say nothing.

And why was she silent? I will tell you—it was because she had read Lamartine. Why does pretty poetry make one false? Well, I don't know, but it speaks of love—and what is love?

"Well," said Clara, "I have not seen him for two years. I suppose he is changed."

"Ready," ordered the lieutenant.

"March, trot," and then "March, gallop," and we were off in the direction of the two scouts, who had ridden to the top of the hill again and were watching the reds. When we arrived near enough, Cody told us that he and his partner had been watching the Indians all day and keeping them in sight, while they remained under cover. After consultation between the leaders, it was decided to let every man go for himself and give the Indians all they bargained for. This meant that every man was to get his arms in shape and then go at them for all he was worth, and never stop fighting until the reds were licked or had run away. Arms rattled as the men adjusted them and knives were jerked to the front of the belts and with a determined look on every man's face the command to trot was received.

"The stream in front of us, that divided us from the redskins, was fordable at several points, wherever we could find a buffalo path. I struck out for myself at once and soon found myself separated from the others, who were scattering. In front of me was a beaten ford, and I made for it. I was the only one of the party to cross this particular ford, and I didn't wait to allow my thirsty animal to drink, but hurried him over and almost before I knew it was on the land again and going along at a gallop. Under ordinary circumstances, when my horse was not tired out, he was as sure footed as a cat, but just then he was very uncertain and I felt a little lump rise in my throat as I saw directly in front of me, less than a mile off, a little bunch of braves coming for me. I never halted, but pushed along until the rods began to circle about. By this time firing was going on about me, and in another second four of the Indians in front of me left the circle and without firing a shot came directly at me, their ponies on a dead run.

"I have never felt just that way before or since. I can't describe my feelings for a minute, but there was no time to hesitate, and I slowed up and finally dropped to the ground, with my carbine unsling. The Indians did not offer to open fire, so I dropped on one knee, and when they were near enough I opened fire and shot as careful as I might. My first shot took effect, and I knew I had made a hit when one of the braves let out a yell. I had not fired more than the third shot, when the rods turned and made off again and joined a larger force which was coming up from the west.

"I reloaded, mounted and took after them again. They were running freely in front of us, and, as their ponies were fresh, they had little trouble in keeping out of the reach of our shots. Our men were pretty well scattered, but finally to the east I saw a little knot appear on the brow of a slope, and among them was Cody. They galloped down after the rods, and the direction taken by them soon brought me in their midst. Then it became a steady trot. The rods loafed and did not seem particularly anxious to get away or to stop and give battle. This seemed to both Buffalo Bill considerably, and after we had been on the chase for over an hour he called a halt. He had tumbled to the little game planned by the Indians. He explained that by their manner he knew they were leading us into a trap, and that it was more than likely that some distance on, hidden from view, there was a big village encamped and if we kept on we were liable to find ourselves in a trap, and no one in the party would live to tell the tale. I don't exactly know whether Bill was right or wrong. He was not riding his own horse at the time, and had tried to exchange the animal he had for one of ours, but no one would change, and I kind of thought he was fearful of risking a fight on the horse he rode, because he would stand no chance in getting away in case it was necessary to retreat. Subsequent developments demonstrated that he was right when he said we were being led into a trap, and it was lucky for us that we had gone to that land from which there is no return.

"The next day we moved on to the point where we had turned back, and less than a mile farther found the remains of a big Indian camp containing no less than 500 braves. The camp was hidden in a canyon, and the fires were still warm, and it is certain that we would have met our fate the day before but for the timely advice of Buffalo Bill Cody."—Detroit News-Tribune.

"Well, what! Love at first sight! I do think Clara is pretty, but—plenty of time—

Everybody seemed happy at the mill

—even Clara, who listened with pleasure to the compliments of her cousin whenever he chanced to be with her, and she thought him so witty that she quite forgot to show her own wit before him.

In the meantime she was hoping that he would propose before going back to Paris; but the last day dawned, and he had not said the least word about marriage. She hoped till the last hour; then, till the last minute.

Albert gives kisses all around and said to her: "I will come back next year. I will write to you and send De Murret's works, as I promised."

She plucked up courage and said to him, "Is that all you want to promise, Albert?"

He understood what she meant, but would not promise more, as his eyes rested on the clock, he said: "Goodby, cousin; the train is here—it cannot wait."

"I was thinking that you would make a pretty couple."

"Now, Jack, what harm have I ever done you that you should want to chain me to you?"

"Are you not 25?"

"Is that old age?"

"Would you give an old man to your cousin, who will be only 19 next year?"

"In two years she will be 20—that will be better still. Then I will be a serious man and an M. D."

"Clara is a good match; our fortunes are about equal. I think I might make a living in this country. Well, who knows what may happen one day? I have plenty of time to think of it."

"I think your cousin deserves better than that and you ought to be in love with her."

"What! Love at first sight! I do think Clara is pretty, but—plenty of time!"

Everybody seemed happy at the mill

—even Clara, who listened with pleasure to the compliments of her cousin whenever he chanced to be with her, and she thought him so witty that she quite forgot to show her own wit before him.

And why was she silent? I will tell you—it was because she had read Lamartine. Why does pretty poetry make one false? Well, I don't know, but it speaks of love—and what is love?

"Well," said Clara, "I have not seen him for two years. I suppose he is changed."

"Ready," ordered the lieutenant.

"March, trot," and then "March, gallop," and we were off in the direction of the two scouts, who had ridden to the top of the hill again and were watching the reds. When we arrived near enough, Cody told us that he and his partner had been watching the Indians all day and keeping them in sight, while they remained under cover. After consultation between the leaders, it was decided to let every man go for himself and give the Indians all they bargained for. This meant that every man was to get his arms in shape and then go at them for all he was worth, and never stop fighting until the reds were licked or had run away. Arms rattled as the men adjusted them and knives were jerked to the front of the belts and with a determined look on every man's face the command to trot was received.

"The stream in front of us, that divided us from the redskins, was fordable at several points, wherever we could find a buffalo path. I struck out for myself at once and soon found myself separated from the others, who were scattering. In front of me was a beaten ford, and I made for it. I was the only one of the party to cross this particular ford, and I didn't wait to allow my thirsty animal to drink, but hurried him over and almost before I knew it was on the land again and going along at a gallop. Under ordinary circumstances, when my horse was not tired out, he was as sure footed as a cat, but just then he was very uncertain and I felt a little lump rise in my throat as I saw directly in front of me, less than a mile off, a little bunch of braves coming for me. I never halted, but pushed along until the rods began to circle about. By this time firing was going on about me, and in another second four of the Indians in front of me left the circle and without firing a shot came directly at me, their ponies on a dead run.

"I have never felt just that way before or since. I can't describe my feelings for a minute, but there was no time to hesitate, and I slowed up and finally dropped to the ground, with my carbine unsling. The Indians did not offer to open fire, so I dropped on one knee, and when they were near enough I opened fire and shot as careful as I might. My first shot took effect, and I knew I had made a hit when one of the braves let out a yell. I had not fired more than the third shot, when the rods turned and made off again and joined a larger force which was coming up from the west.

"I reloaded, mounted and took after them again. They were running freely in front of us, and, as their ponies were fresh, they had little trouble in keeping out of the reach of our shots. Our men were pretty well scattered, but finally to the east I saw a little knot appear on the brow of a slope, and among them was Cody. They galloped down after the rods, and the direction taken by them soon brought me in their midst. Then it became a steady trot. The rods loafed and did not seem particularly anxious to get away or to stop and give battle. This seemed to both Buffalo Bill considerably, and after we had been on the chase for over an hour he called a halt. He had tumbled to the little game planned by the Indians. He explained that by their manner he knew they were leading us into a trap, and that it was more than likely that some distance on, hidden from view, there was a big village encamped and if we kept on we were liable to find ourselves in a trap, and no one in the party would live to tell the tale. I don't exactly know whether Bill was right or wrong. He was not riding his own horse at the time, and had tried to exchange the animal he had for one of ours, but no one would change, and I kind of thought he was fearful of risking a fight on the horse he rode, because he would stand no chance in getting away in case it was necessary to retreat. Subsequent developments demonstrated that he was right when he said we were being led into a trap, and it was lucky for us that we had gone to that land from which there is no return.

"The next day we moved on to the point where we had turned back, and less than a mile farther found the remains of a big Indian camp containing no less than 500 braves. The camp was hidden in a canyon, and the fires were still warm, and it is certain that we would have met our fate the day before but for the timely advice of Buffalo Bill Cody."—Detroit News-Tribune.

"Well, what! Love at first sight! I do think Clara is pretty, but—plenty of time!"

Everybody seemed happy at the mill

—even Clara, who listened with pleasure to the compliments of her cousin whenever he chanced to be with her, and she thought him so witty that she quite forgot to show her own wit before him.

And why was she silent? I will tell you—it was because she had read Lamartine. Why does pretty poetry make one false? Well, I don't know, but it speaks of love—and what is love?

"Well," said Clara, "I have not seen him for two years. I suppose he is changed."

"Ready," ordered the lieutenant.

"March, trot," and then "March, gallop," and we were off in the direction of the two scouts, who had ridden to the top of the hill again and were watching the reds. When we arrived near enough, Cody told us that he and his partner had been watching the Indians all day and keeping them in sight, while they remained under cover. After consultation between the leaders, it was decided to let every man go for himself and give the Indians all they bargained for. This meant that every man was to get his arms in shape and then go at them for all he was worth, and never stop fighting until the reds were licked or had run away. Arms rattled as

Side
Stomach
Shoulder
Anodyne Liniment
urts, bruises, sorenesses everywhere,
old and reliable family remedy

and reliable family remedy

Anodyne Liniment

is without an equal

cramp, diarrhea, cholera-mucous

unworked muscles are not more

calm, professional oarman.

Liver Pill Made."

Sons' Pills

headaches and sick headache

complaints. They are delicious

Delicate Women and Children

& Co., 22 Custom House St., Boston.

FINE

PRINTING.

Proprietors of the

Farmer

HAVE-

a Thorough Manner

THEIR

Printing Office

WITH-

W PRESSES

AND-

rn Material.

ng secured the services
class Job Printers,
the charge of an
experienced Foreman,
e, now. Prepared to
te With Neatness
Despatch Every
Variety of

SPAPER, BOOK

AND-

title Job Printing.

is,

own Reports,

Town Orders,

Handbills,

Programmes,

Briefs, Etc.

ith Care and Accuracy.

t undertake to compete
amateur offices,
but will do

Accurate Work

FAIR PRICES.

Mail Promptly Attended to

ER & MANLEY.

Williams Block, Water St.

ers South of Kennebec Bridge,

AUGUSTA, ME.

Horse Department.

The horse Cedric, by Black Pilot, will hereafter be known as Sir Cedric, that being the name under which he is now registered.

The Canton races landed two horses in the 2:30 list, Belle Wilkes 2:29 1/4, by Allie, and Sam 2:29 1/4, by Chas. M. At the latter was eligible to the three minute class, it looks like a leap for life at the start.

An old time breeder of trotting stock, one who still follows the races declares that: "If the farmers of Maine are wise, they will breed this year, to one of the French Coach Stallions at Elmwood Farm, Lewiston Junction. This class of horses will be wanted, without the trouble and expense of developing on the tracks."

The greatest danger of the present year is that farmers will not breed, and the one second to this is that of using a cheap horse, simply because it is cheap. If every owner of a good brood mare would breed, and make a careful selection in breeding, the financial results would be satisfactory. Horses will be wanted before the colts of 1897 mature. In fact, they are wanted to-day.

The action of the officers of the Maine State Fair in shutting out race horses from the gent's driving class, calls out hearty commendation from every source. There is promise that, when the bell rings for this class in Sept., from twenty to thirty horses, "without records and never having been started in races" will line up for the contest. If so it will be the class royal of the great fair, and buyers will be there to see the stock.

The Spirit of the Hub says: "There are plenty of good stallions in Maine, from Elbridge by the way of the Rangeleys to Lestatin down to Quoddy and back by the Shore Line. There are stallions which will get speed, size and beauty, with good dispositions: James Edgecomb's, J. S. Sanborn's coaching trotters, Albino, Haley, Gyp Anderson, the Pine Grove, St. John's, Nelson's at Sunny side, Octavious, Constellation, Glenaray, Franklin, Regal, Nelson, Olympus, Silver Spray and Merrill. There are plenty of them and if these are patronized well the State can raise trotters and carriage horses in abundance." Right you are Bro. Scott, and there are many others; now if the farmers will but select with care, the field is open for profit. Sometime they hesitate to embark.

The black stallion Special Blend, 2:18 1/2, the half mile track at Lewiston, is the latest trotter in the lower provinces of Canada. He started six times last year and won all his races in straight heats. He is the property of E. Roi Willis of St. John, N. B. Any person taking a horse of the 2:19 class to that city can get a match race; if he can beat Special Blend, formerly Pilot, Jr., foaled 1885, by Black Pilot, 2:30 1/4, son of All Right, by Taggart's Abdallah; dam Jersey, Lili by Gilbert 6232, son of Constellation by Almont, grandson by Farnborough Black Hawk. When Special Blend was at Lewiston, last fall, he had a brush with Mahlon, 2:13 1/4, and beat him. In his race there, Haley, 2:17, by Nelson, forced him to the quarter in 32 1/2, and to the half in 10 1/5, then Special Blend finished as he pleased. This horse will doubtless be seen on the State Fair track the coming year.

Perhps the most successful horse breeder in the North is Mr. C. J. Hamlin, and occasionally the public is shown some little trait of character which explains and illustrates his methods. The following will not be without a suggestion to others. The story of conformation and symmetry has been neglected altogether too much, else we would not have the mass of light waists, long backs, angular quarters, and ewe necks to be seen on the highways. In conversation with the Turf, Field and Farm, Mr. Hamlin gave this bit of horse history:

"I have told you before," said Mr. Hamlin, "of the manner in which Kennebunk horsemen laughed in their sleeves when I bought Mambrino King, calling him the 'Dude Horse,' and intimating that I was sold more than the animal was. Indeed, the late Col. Richard West was the only man who congratulated me on my purchase and I have told you I was paid last fall when, at Lexington, with Nightingale, owner of 'Dude Horse,' I beat the best they could bring against her. But did I ever tell you what induced me to buy a horse remarkable for beauty? No? Well, those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes were out running over an elephant's back, and one of them was a horse, and when I saw him, he was a singular thing. You know that those days everybody was breeding for speed, and looks did not count, now where do you suppose I got my idea to breed for beauty as well as speed? You couldn't guess. It was in a circus ring of athletes

